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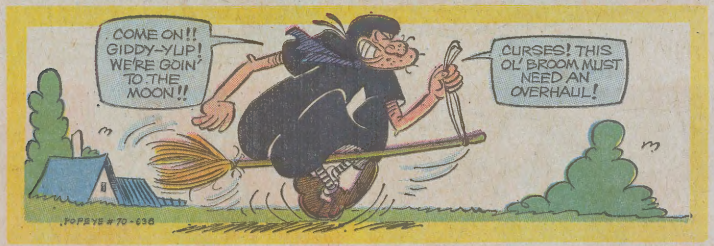
THE EVIL, NO-GOOD SEA HAG IN
"INTERPLANETARY WEAPON!"
NO EARTHLY WEAPON WILL KILL POPEYE SO I WILL GO OUT INTO SPACE AND GET ONE THAT WILL!
HIGH-SPEED WITCH BROOM WAX



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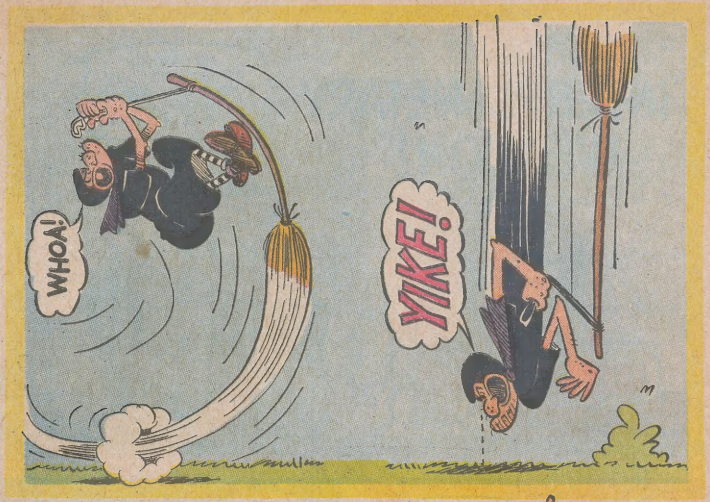
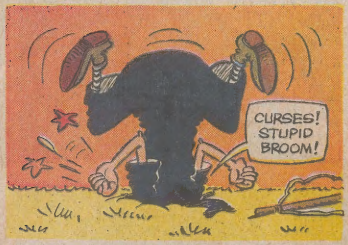
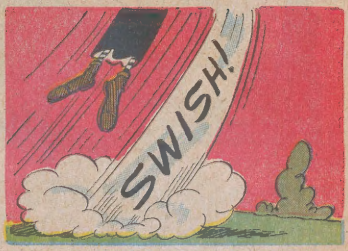

WHOA!
YIKE!


CURSES! STUPID BROOM!

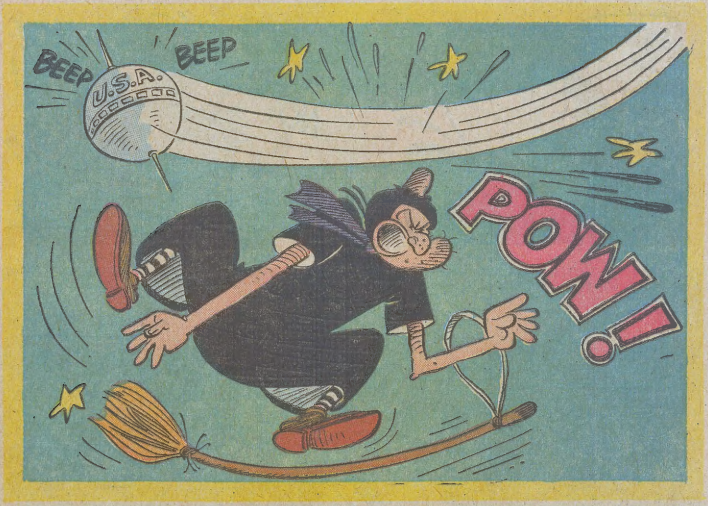
THE MOON IS UP! NOT DOWN!!

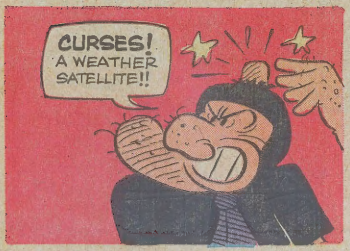
LET'S TRY IT AGAIN!
THIS TIME GO UP!


SWISH!

THAT'S BETTER.

IT'S NICE TO GET AWAY FROM THE EARTH! IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN SPACE!


BEEP
U.S.A.
BEEP
POW!!


CURSES! A WEATHER SATELLITE!!

BLASTID SCIENTISTS ARE MAKING IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR A WITCH TO EARN A LIVING!!

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE BEEN TO THE MOON!
AH! IT'S STILL THE SAME PEACEFUL SPOT IT ALWAYS WAS!
WHA--TH...?
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
THIS IS CARRYING SCIENCE TOO DERN FAR!
U.S. MOON PROBE NO. 3

HM? NOW TO FIND A MOON ROCK!

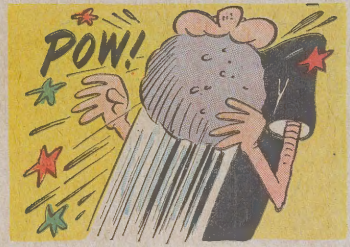
A BOUNCING MOON ROCK WILL TAKE CARE OF POPEYE!
HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!

PHOOEY!? THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO RAP ON EACH ONE UNTIL I FIND A LIVING MOON ROCK!
RAP!
RAP!

UGH! I'M WEARING MY KNUCKLES OUT!

THIS WORKS BETTER!
BANG!
BANG!

WELL? ARE YOU OR AREN'T YOU A LIVE MOON ROCK!? ANSWER ME!


POW!

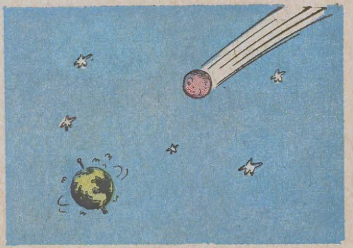
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF RAPPING ON MY SHELL?
GOOD HEAVENS?! IT'S THE EVIL OL' SEA HAG...I HAVEN'T SEEN HER FOR OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS!
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HER THE OL' MOON ROCK GREETING!
HI, HAGGY!
POW!
YOU MOON ROCKS ARE JUST AS FRESH AS YOU ALWAYS WERE!!
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN', BABY!
JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN COUNTERACT GRAVITY AND FLY AROUND YOU THINK YOU'RE BETTER THAN OTHER ROCKS!
STOP THE FLATTERY, HAGGY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE MOON?
I CAME TO OFFER YOU A JOB!
A JOB?
?

THERE'S A SAILOR ON EARTH I WANT ELIMINATED!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR WITCHY TOUCH?
HE'S TOO TOUGH FOR ME! HE EATS SPINACH AND DOESN'T FEAR WITCHES!!
I HATE HIM!
HOW'LL I KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE?
I BROUGHT A PICTURE OF HIM!!
THIS IS THE SWAB I WANT YOU TO HIT!
HOLD IT STILL!
POW
?
WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
JUST PRACTICING, HAGGY DEAR!!
HA! HA!
I WANT TO DO A GOOD JOB FOR YOU!
?

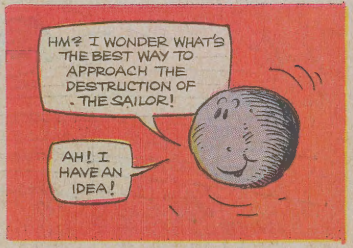
STOP THE CLOWNING, YOU OVERSIZED PEBBLE!! GIT ON WITH THE JOB!
OKAY, BOSS! YOU GOING WITH ME?

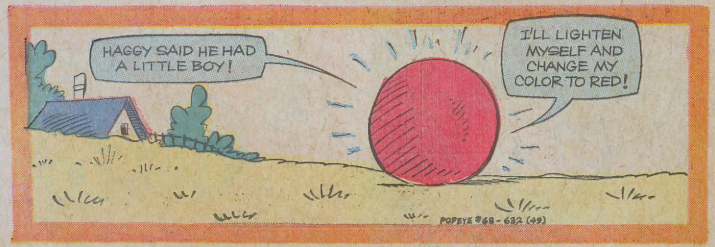
GOOD HEAVENS, NO!! I HATE POPEYE, BUT I DON'T WANT TO STAND AROUND AND WATCH YOU BEAT HIM TO A PULP!!
I'LL STAY HERE ON THE MOON!

I'M OFF!
GOOD HUNTING!

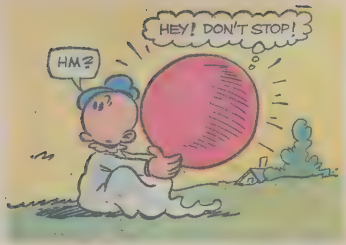


AH! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE VICTIM'S HOUSE!

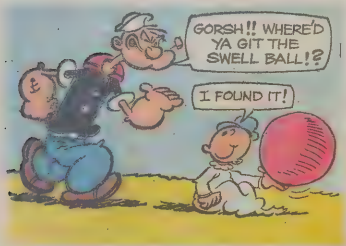

HM? I WONDER WHAT'S THE BEST WAY TO APPROACH THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SAILOR!
AH! I HAVE AN IDEA!


HAGGY SAID HE HAD A LITTLE BOY!
I'LL LIGHTEN MYSELF AND CHANGE MY COLOR TO RED!
POPEYE #68 - 632 (49)

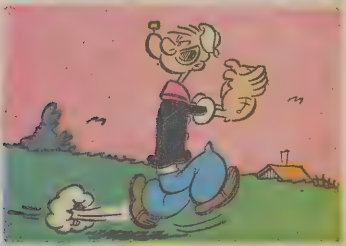
I WISH I HAD SUMPIN' TO DO!
WOW!
HOT DORG!! IT IS A BIG RED BALL!! JUS' WHAT I HAS ALWAYS WANTED!!
WHEEee!
IT'S WORKING!! COME ON, LITTLE BOY!! COME TO THE NICE BIG BALL THAT'S GOING TO SQUASH YOUR SAILOR PAPPY!
WHEEee!
THIS IS FUN!
WHEEee! I LIKE IT! I HAVEN'T PLAYED BOUNCY FOR YEARS!

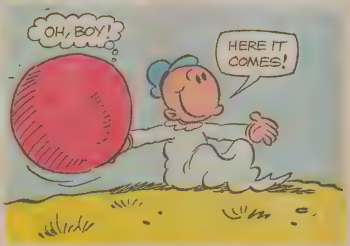

HEY! DON'T STOP!
HM?

POPEYE! COME PLAY CATCH WIT' ME!!
?

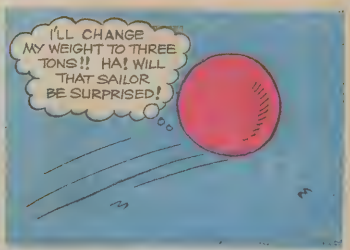

GORSH!! WHERE'D YA GIT THE SWELL BALL!?
I FOUND IT!

RUN OUT AN' I WILL TOSS IT TO YA!

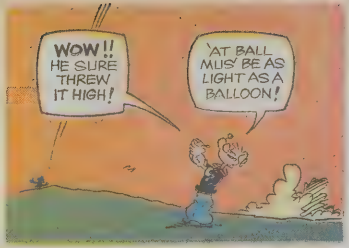


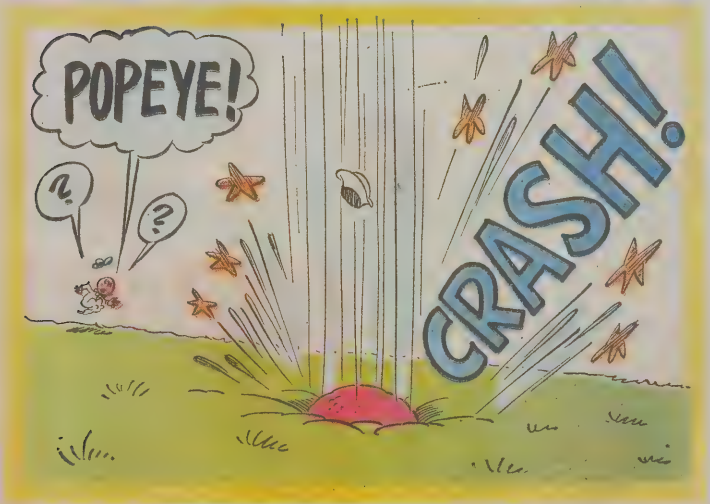

OH, BOY!
HERE IT COMES!

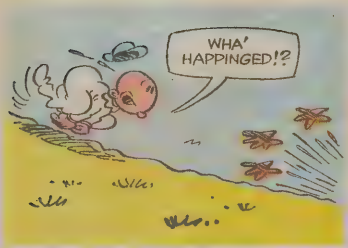
WHEEee!!
THIS'LL BE MURDER!

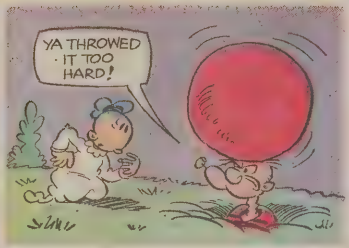

I'LL CHANGE MY WEIGHT TO THREE TONS!! HA! WILL THAT SAILOR BE SURPRISED!

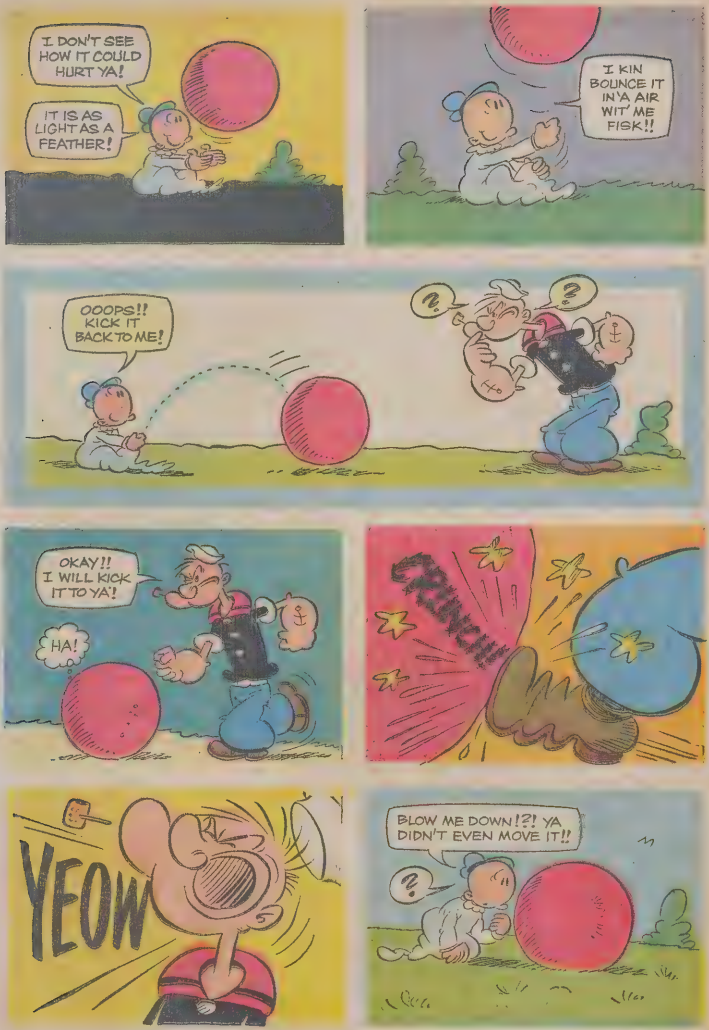
THIS IS GOOD! EVERY PAPPY SHOULD PLAY WIT' HIS LI'L BOY KID.


WOW!! HE SURE THREW IT HIGH!
'AT BALL MUS' BE AS LIGHT AS A BALLOON!

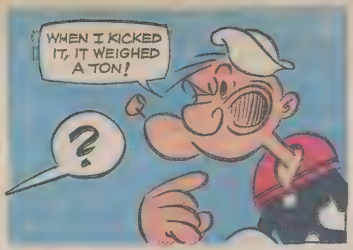

POPEYE!
?
??
CRASH!

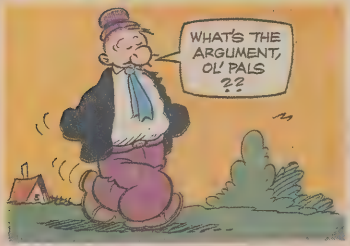

WHA' HAPPINGED!?

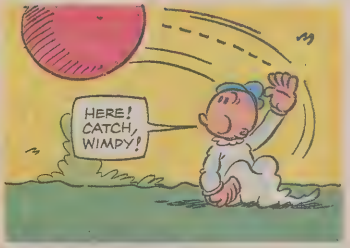

YA THROWED IT TOO HARD!

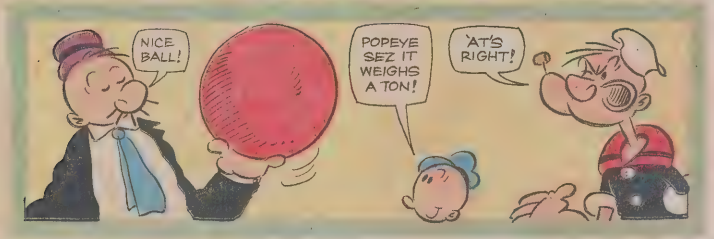

I DON'T SEE HOW IT COULD HURT YA!
IT IS AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
I KIN BOUNCE IT IN'A AIR WIT' ME FISK!!
OOOPS!! KICK IT BACK TO ME!
?
?
OKAY!! I WILL KICK IT TO YA!
HA!
CRUNCH!!
YEOW
BLOW ME DOWN!?! YA DIDN'T EVEN MOVE IT!!
?

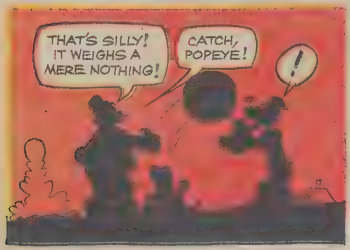
I BET IT DOESN'T WEIGH MORE THAN TEN OUNCES!
?
?

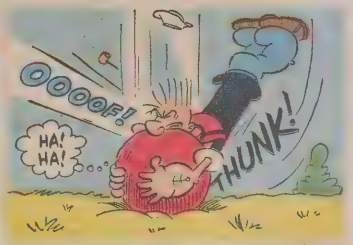

WHEN I KICKED IT, IT WEIGHED A TON!
?


WHAT'S THE ARGUMENT, OL' PALS ??

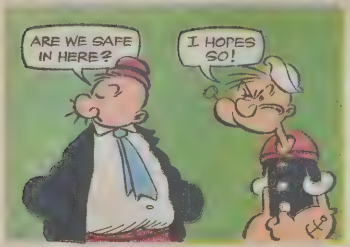

HERE! CATCH, WIMPY!


NICE BALL!
POPEYE SEZ IT WEIGHS A TON!
'AT'S RIGHT!

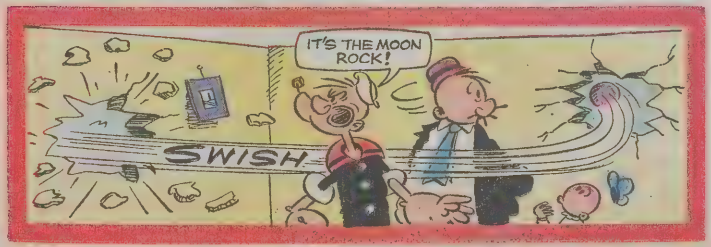

THAT'S SILLY! IT WEIGHS A MERE NOTHING!
CATCH, POPEYE!
!

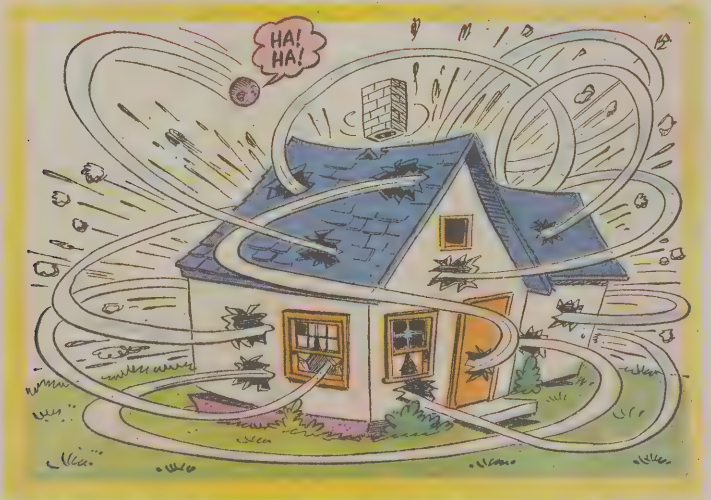

OOOOF!
HA! HA!
THUNK!

THEY IS SUMPIN' PECULIAR ABOUT THIS BALL!
?
THE ONLY OTHER THING I HAS SEEN WHAT KIN CHANGE WEIGHT IS A MOON ROCK!
BUT, WE IS NOT ON THE MOON!
HEY! WHA'S WRONG?
?
?
?
GULP!
HELLO!!
!
IT IS A MOON ROCK!
HA! HA! I'M HERE TO KILL POPEYE!
MAKE FER THE HOUSE!!
HERE I COME! READY OR NOT!

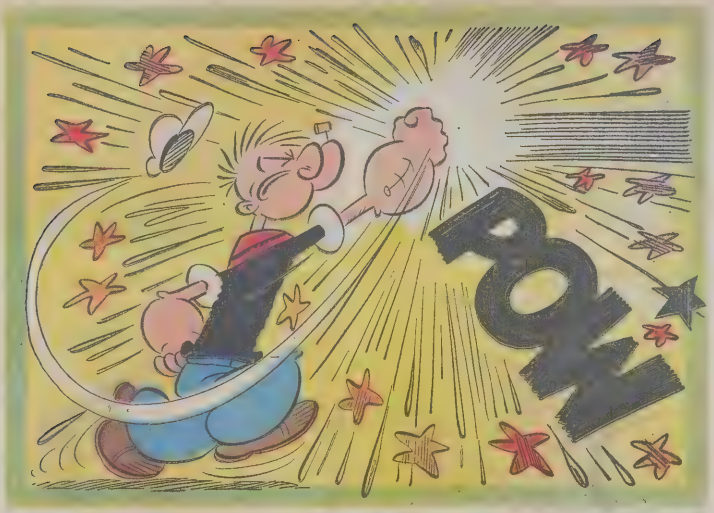

ARE WE SAFE IN HERE?
I HOPES SO!

WHAT'S THAT WHISTLING SOUND? IT SOUNDS LIKE A JET COMIN' RIGHT AT US!

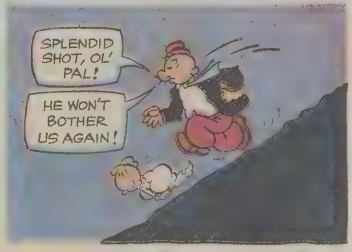

IT'S THE MOON ROCK!
SWISH

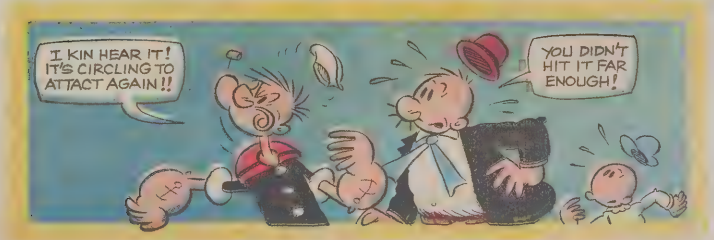

HA! HA!

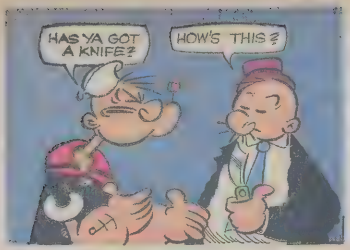
SMASH!
CRASH!!
BAM!
WOW! IT'S A GOOD THING WE'RE IN THE BASEMENT! LISTEN TO IT!
YOU SWABS STAY HERE!! I YAM GOIN' UP AN' STOP 'AT ROCK!
SPINACH
GULP!
CRUNCH
SPINACH
HM? WHERE IS IT?
PHOOEY!
HE MUST OF FLEW ORF !!
YIKE!

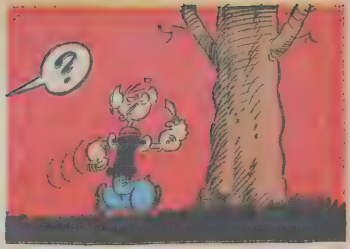

POW

WOW! I MUSTA HIT IT A MILE!

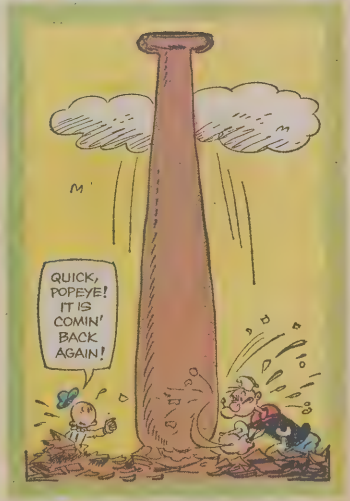

SPLENDID SHOT, OL' PAL!
HE WON'T BOTHER US AGAIN!

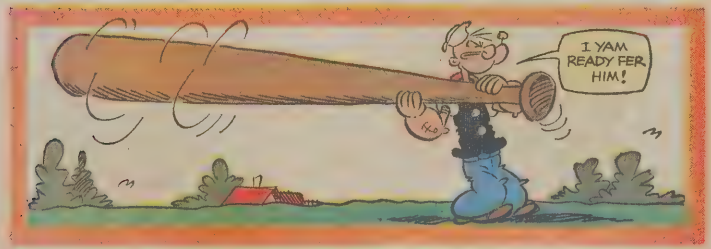

I KIN HEAR IT! IT'S CIRCLING TO ATTACT AGAIN!!
YOU DIDN'T HIT IT FAR ENOUGH!


HAS YA GOT A KNIFE?
HOW'S THIS?


?

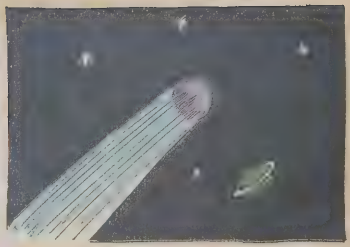
CHOP!


QUICK, POPEYE! IT IS COMIN' BACK AGAIN!

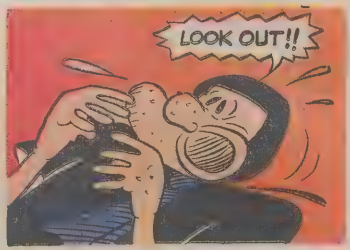

I YAM READY FER HIM!

BATTER UP!
STRIKE ONE!
STRIKE TWO...
IT'S A HOME RUN!
POW!
WHEEee!

YOU HIT IT RIGHT BACK TO THE MOON!



POPEYE MUST BE DEAD! MY MOON ROCK IS RETURNING!
HEH! HEH!


LOOK OUT!!

CRASH!

UGH!
I HOPE THEY NEVER SEND THAT SAILOR TO THE MOON!
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT THAT SAILOR BEAT ME AGAIN!
?
?
C-7

OPERATION FITNESS—U.S.A.

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"I'm glad that's over," said Ralph, nodding toward the athletic field. "Who cares how fit we are?"

"I guess the President does," said Joe, "and his Council on Physical Fitness."

"But what good is it?" asked Ralph. "The number of pull-ups I do isn't going to help the country, or me."

"You'd make a pretty flabby soldier right now—you couldn't even do one," said Joe.

"How about yourself?" said Ralph. "You only did one."

"I'm going to work on that," said Joe. "Come home with me and work with me."

"No thanks," said Ralph, "I'm going home and watch TV."

"Hi!" said Ralph the following afternoon.

"Change your mind?" asked Joe, dropping lightly to his feet from the gym bar which hung across a doorway.

"No," said Ralph. "Our TV broke down—thought I could watch yours."

"I'd rather do this, but you go ahead. Mom won't mind," said Joe, jumping for the bar again.

"All right," said Ralph. "Say, how many pull-ups can you do now?"

"Two," said Joe, "but I'm going to work up to at least six and get a badge. If I succeed, Dad said he would buy me the special zipper windbreaker jacket sold by the American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation."

"You're silly to try," grunted Ralph.

A month went by.

"Do everything I told you," said Ralph's mother, putting on her hat.

"Sure, Mom, sure," said Ralph, twisting the TV dial for more volume to offset the whistle of the wind, "turn off the roast at three so it won't burn, you told me."

"I'll light the oven again when I get back," said his mother. "Your little sister should sleep until then. She's in her crib, but she won't sleep for long if you keep that TV turned on so loud . . . turn it down."

Ralph obliged. If Susie woke up, he'd miss the game. He settled back on the couch.

". . . bases loaded. . . . Score tied. . . ." the announcer said later.

"Woof . . . woof. . . . woof!"

Skipper, Ralph's dog was barking outside. Ralph got up irritably. If he turned up the volume, Susie would wake up, if he didn't, he'd miss some of the game.

". . . . he's out!" said the announcer.

"Woof. . . . woof . . . woof!"

He'd have to shut Skipper up. Ralph dashed out. He grabbed Skipper and dragged him to the garage, shutting the doors on him. He started for the house. The door wouldn't open, blown shut by the wind. He tried the back door—locked! He looked at the house. Black smoke billowed from a window. He'd forgotten to shut off the roast!

He'd learned during Fire Prevention Week just how deadly smoke can be—Susie could suffocate!

The only open window stood high above the ground. Ralph jumped for it, grabbed the sill, but couldn't pull himself up over it. He looked around frantically.

"Joe!" he cried, spying his friend passing, "can you pull yourself up into that window and get Susie?"

"Sure," said Joe. Moments later he carried out Baby Sue. He handed the baby to Ralph and dashed back into the house.

"The oven's off," he said then, coughing, "and the kitchen windows are open. No damage, but you'd better plan to eat at my house. I'll call Mom."

"All right," said Ralph, "but help me do one pull-up before dinner, Joe, just to . . . uh . . . work up my appetite."

"Sure," grinned Joe. "Sure."

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

in "SAPPO STRIKES BACK!"

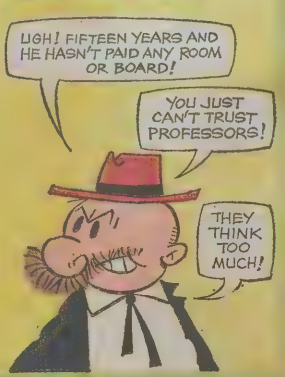
or "STICKS OR STONES!"

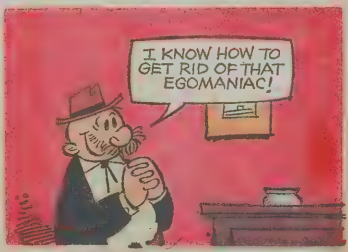
or "SAY IT AGAIN, SAPPO!"

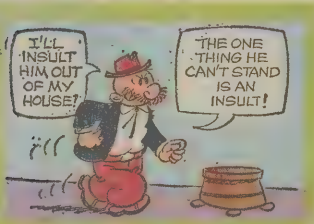
or "I LIKE YOU TOO, PAL!"

or "YOUR WORDS ARE LIKE MUSIC!"

or "YOU SAY THE SWEETEST THINGS!"

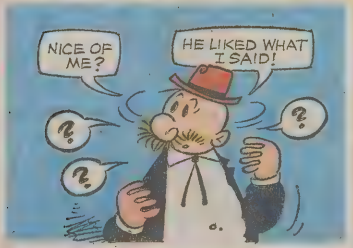


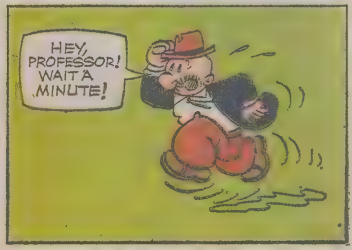




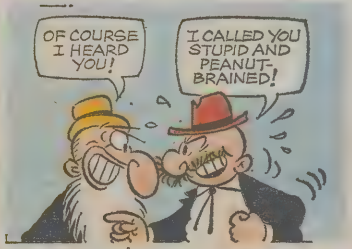
I'M FINE, DEAR PAL!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID?
?
?

I SURE DID—
—AND I THINK IT WAS VERY NICE OF YOU TO SAY IT!
?
?

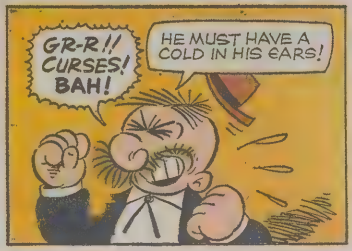

NICE OF ME?
HE LIKED WHAT I SAID!
?
?
?


HEY, PROFESSOR! WAIT A MINUTE!

YES?
ARE YOU SURE YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID!

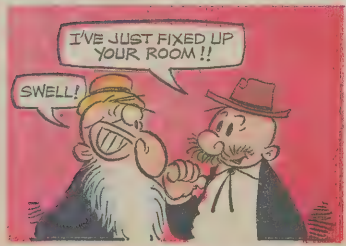

OF COURSE I HEARD YOU!
I CALLED YOU STUPID AND PEANUT-BRAINED!

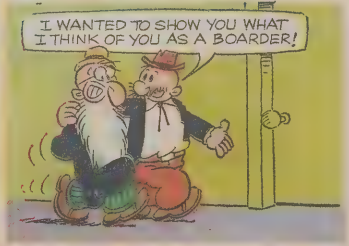
—AND, PAL, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I LIKE YOU, TOO!
!
!
!

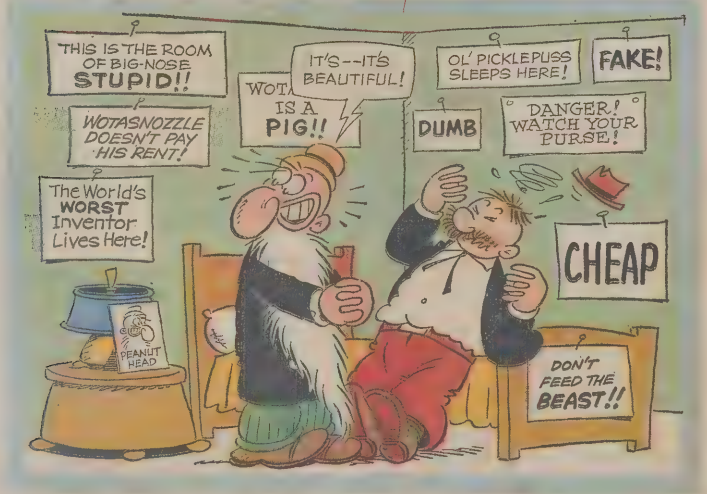

GR-R!! CURSES! BAH!
HE MUST HAVE A COLD IN HIS EARS!

BAH! IF HE CAN'T HEAR--
--I'LL INSULT HIM ANOTHER WAY!

HM? LET'S SEE?? HOW DO YOU SPELL PIG?

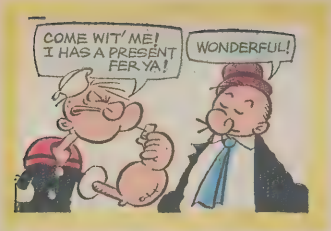

I'VE JUST FIXED UP YOUR ROOM!!
SWELL!


I WANTED TO SHOW YOU WHAT I THINK OF YOU AS A BOARDER!

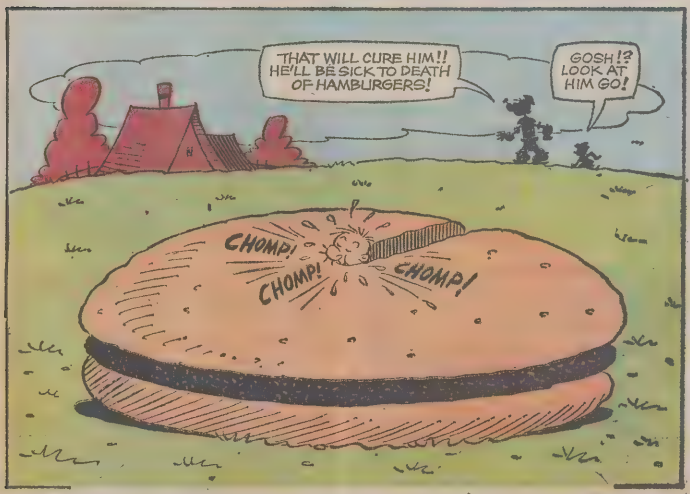

THIS IS THE ROOM OF BIG-NOSE STUPID!!
WOTASNOZZLE DOESN'T PAY HIS RENT!
The World's WORST Inventor Lives Here!
PEANUT HEAD
IT'S--IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
WOT IS A PIG!!
OL' PICKLEPUSS SLEEPS HERE!
FAKE!
DUMB
DANGER! WATCH YOUR PURSE!
CHEAP
DON'T FEED THE BEAST!!

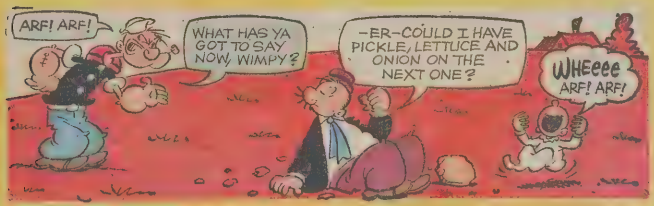
I DON'T GET IT?
HE'S BLIND, TOO!
HEY, BIG NOSE!
PHONE FOR YOU!
HOW'S THE NEW INVENTION COMING?
WONDERFUL!
MY NEW EAR PLUGS AND SPECTACLES ARE A GREAT SUCCESS!!
WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE!
NO MATTER WHAT THE WEARER HEARS OR SEES, HE THINKS IT'S NICE!
MY HAPPY PLUGS AND GLASSES WILL END ALL WARS AND FIGHTING!!
PHOOEY!
UGH!
YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST INVENTORS!
NOW WHAT DID HE DO THAT FOR?
?
?
?

POPEYE AN' WIMPY
in
"THE HAMBURGER CURE!"
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
BAH!
WHAT'S ALL OF THE NOISE?
WHO'S FIGHTIN'?
IT'S THAT BLASTID WIMPY! HE WAS TRYIN' TO BORROW MONEY TO BUY A HAMBURGER!!
I HAS HAD IT!
ONCE AN' FER ALL I YAM GO'NER CURE WIMPY OF THE HAMBURGER HABIT!
'KIN YA DO IT, ROUGH-HOUSE??
I GUESS SO!
WHEN YA IS DONE, PUT IT IN'A FIELD!
OKAY!
I'LL GO GIT WIMPY!


COME WIT' ME! I HAS A PRESENT FER YA!
WONDERFUL!

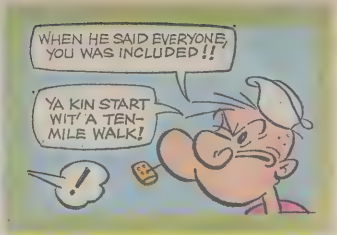
WOW!
ARF! ARF! GO TO IT WIMPY... IT'S ALL YOURS!

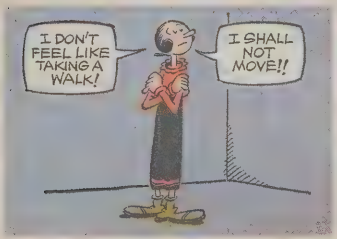

THAT WILL CURE HIM!! HE'LL BE SICK TO DEATH OF HAMBURGERS!
GOSH!? LOOK AT HIM GO!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!


ARF! ARF!
WHAT HAS YA GOT TO SAY NOW, WIMPY?
-ER-COULD I HAVE PICKLE, LETTUCE AND ONION ON THE NEXT ONE?
WHEeee ARF! ARF!

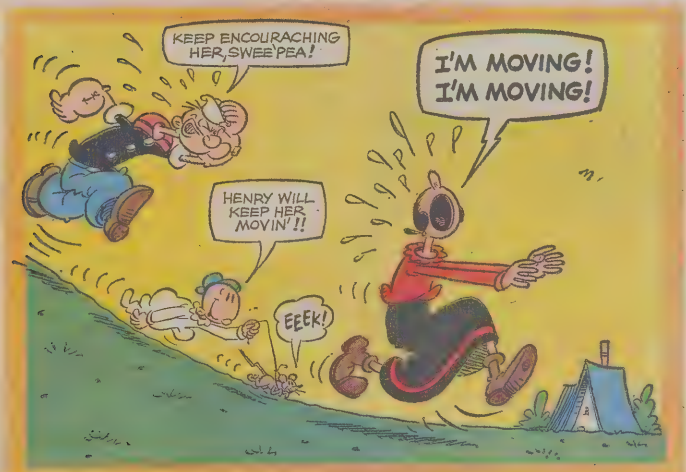
POPEYE'S
PHYSICAL FITNESS PROGRAM
BY BOB SAGENDORF
I THINK IT'S SO WONDERFUL HOW PHYSICALLY FIT YOU'VE MADE WIMPY!!
HM?
LOOK OUT, OLIVE! YA IS ASKIN' FER IT!
THE PRESIDENT IS SO RIGHT WHEN HE SAYS EVERYONE SHOULD GET LOTS OF GOOD EXERCISE!!
AFTER ALL, THE COUNTRY NEEDS MEN WHO ARE STRONG AND HEALTHY!!
AN' THAT AIN'T ALL!
YIKE!
THE COUNTRY NEEDS STRONG HEALTHY GIRLS AND GROWED DAMES, TOO!
NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!
YES! YES! YES! YES! YES! YES! YES!

THE PRESIDENT WASN'T TALKING ABOUT ME!
YES, HE WAS!

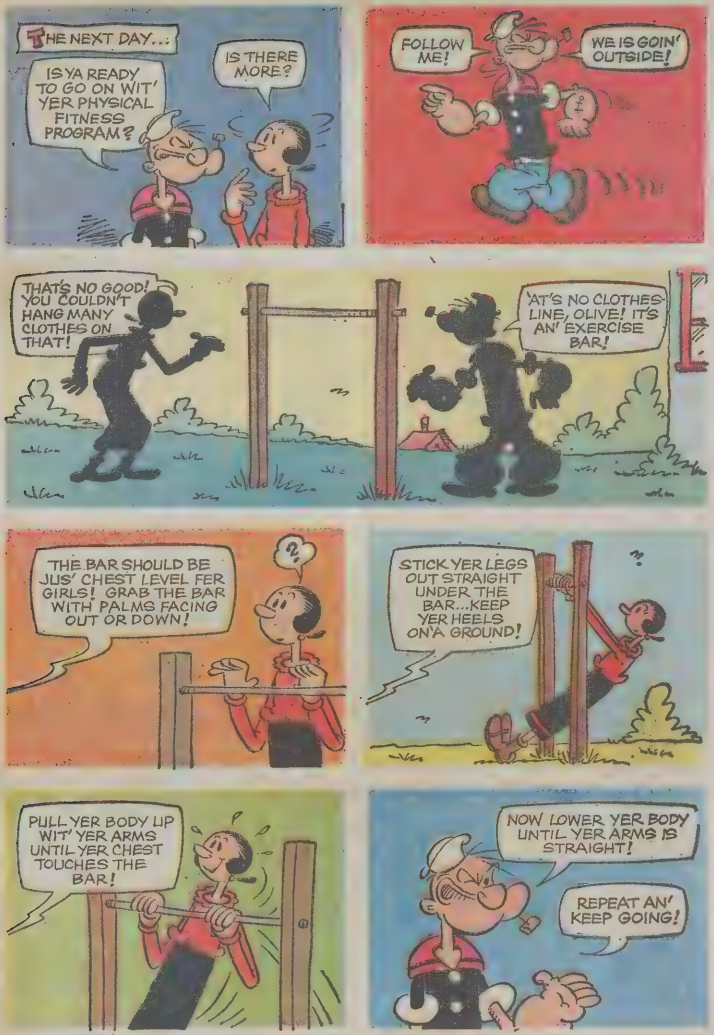

WHEN HE SAID EVERYONE, YOU WAS INCLUDED!!
YA KIN START WIT' A TEN-MILE WALK!
!


I DON'T FEEL LIKE TAKING A WALK!
I SHALL NOT MOVE!!

OLIVE NEEDS ENCOURACHMENT! RUN AN' GIT HENRY!
OKAY!


KEEP ENCOURACHING HER, SWEE'PEA!
I'M MOVING! I'M MOVING!
HENRY WILL KEEP HER MOVIN'!!
EEEK!

GORSH! OLIVE HAS BEEN GONE A LONG TIME!
YEAH! IT IS GITTIN' DARK!
I'D BETTER PUT A LIGHT IN A WINDOW!
PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!
WHA' WAS 'AT?
THUD!
?
?
I MADE IT.
SHE PASSED OUT ON ME DOORSTEP!
WOW!! LISTING TO HER SNORE!


THE NEXT DAY...
IS YA READY TO GO ON WIT' YER PHYSICAL FITNESS PROGRAM?
IS THERE MORE?
FOLLOW ME!
WE IS GOIN' OUTSIDE!
THAT'S NO GOOD! YOU COULDN'T HANG MANY CLOTHES ON THAT!
'AT'S NO CLOTHES-LINE, OLIVE! IT'S AN' EXERCISE BAR!
THE BAR SHOULD BE JUS' CHEST LEVEL FER GIRLS! GRAB THE BAR WITH PALMS FACING OUT OR DOWN!
STICK YER LEGS OUT STRAIGHT UNDER THE BAR...KEEP YER HEELS ON'A GROUND!
PULL YER BODY UP WIT' YER ARMS UNTIL YER CHEST TOUCHES THE BAR!
NOW LOWER YER BODY UNTIL YER ARMS IS STRAIGHT!
REPEAT AN' KEEP GOING!

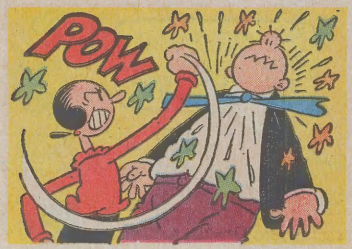
WHEN YA KIN DO THAT FORTY-FIVE TIMES YA WILL BE IN EXCELLENT CONDITION!!
PUFF!
PUFF!

TWO WEEKS LATER...
HOW IS MISS OYL DOING?
SWELL, WIMPY... SHE IS GITTIN' REAL STRONG!

DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING THE WISE THING?
WHATCHA MEAN?

HERE SHE COMBS! I'LL SHOW YOU!
?

HELLO, LATH-LEGS!
LATH-LEGS?! GR-R-R!!


POW

DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING SMART TO SAY, TOO?!!
(GULP!!) NOT ME! I YAM JUS' A BLASTID BYSTANDER!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? YOU'VE CREATED A MONSTER!

INSTANT LIVE SEA ANIMALS

just add water . . . you've got INSTANT LIFE

ONLY $1.00

It's true. Now, right before your eyes — in just 24-72 hours — a happy troupe of hundreds of playful tumbling sea-monkeys (exotic Saskatchewan Brine Shrimp) that are more fun than a sea full of seals. Amaze both children and adults as you watch the comic antics of these fantastic underwater sea clowns. Day and night you'll see them chase each other in a playful game of hide and seek. The loser gets caught by the tail and is spun in a dizzy circle. See the "showoffs" turn somersaults under water . . . see the ticklish ones scratch each others' backs. Watch them cavort singly or glide gracefully in formation creating your own underwater circus.

MIRACLE OF LIFE

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SEE THEM OBEY YOUR SILENT COMMANDS

Darken the room and watch them follow a flashlight or candle beam forwards, backwards, sideways or around like a pack of happy kids playing follow the leader. Order now.

SEE THEM CHANGE COLOR

Mail this coupon and we'll send you 3 colors of sea-monkeys — white, pink and red. These are their natural colors. Yet, with a drop of vegetable food dye in their water, you can change the color of these little sea monkeys as often as you wish. Make them green, blue, purple, yellow or any other hue or shade without harming them. This dye will enable you to see their internal organs and how their life processes function.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

BARGAIN CO. (Dept. 11-GK) 101 East 32nd St., New York
Rush me my "magic" eggs for hatching my live sea animals at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted, I may return it for prompt refund of my purchase price.

☐ **I enclose $1.00 plus 25c shipping charge for one order.**

☐ **SAVE 50c. I enclose $2.00. Send double order for hatching two live sea circuses.**

Name_____

Address_____

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The Polar Bear of North America weighs up to 1,700 pounds. Normally, he will not attack man, but aroused is a powerful foe.

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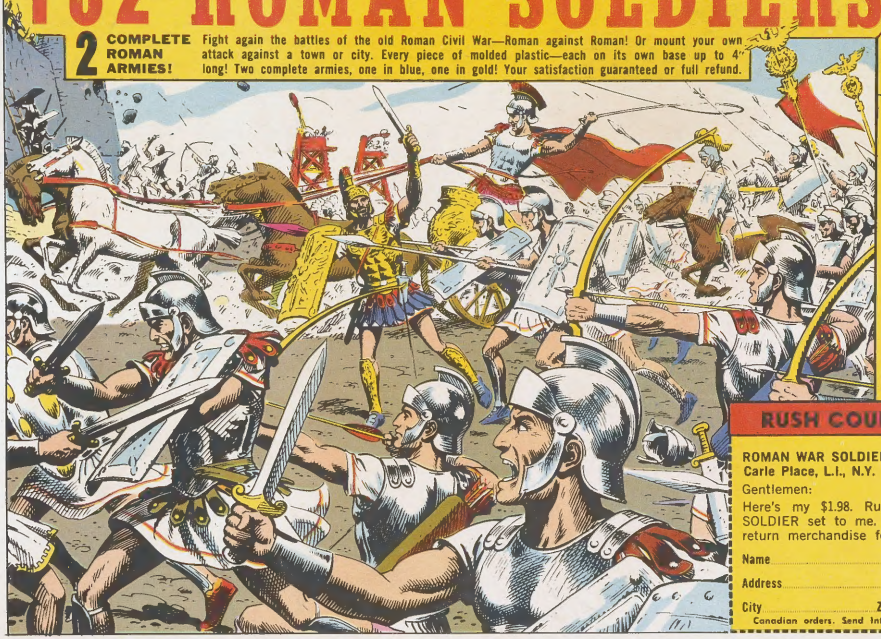

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- 16 Spearmen with Shields
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Here's my $1.98. Rush 132 piece ROMAN SOLDIER set to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

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City ..... Zone ..... State .....

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